

the younger does his best
to drive his sister nuts.

but when my son tripped in the clothing store
and cut his head open on a metal rack
and we had to rush him to emergency,

his sister said, "i was terrified!
i guess maybe i do love him."

PRIORITIZING

when my wife reminds me
that i have offered to take my daughter
to the library
at the same time that the lakers
happen to be on against the celtics,

i heroically proclaim:

"my children mean more to me
than any dumb basketball game."

of course, it isn't the playoffs yet.

SCHOOL OF HARD KNOCKS

in the midst of the football telecast
a courtesy acknowledgment of the minor sports
was read:

"ucla's powerful soccer team
hosts usf tomorrow at noon
in the santa ana bowl
parking lot."

jesus, i thought, and to think the football players
complain about playing on astroturf.

a minute later, a slightly altered announcement
took precedence:

"ucla's powerful soccer team
hosts usf at noon tomorrow
in the santa ana bowl ...
and parking will be free."